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I ONLY DO THIS FOR MY BEST CUSTOMERS!
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BLONDIE

IN

A HAIRY STORY

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BLONDIE

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MAYBE SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

NO — I JUST WANT TO SURPRISE HIM A LITTLE!

I KNOW — HOW ABOUT A BIG UPSWEEP?

SOUNDS ALL RIGHT — I'LL TRY IT!

I LIKE IT!

IT'S GORGEOUS, MRS. BUMSTEAD!

I'M DYING TO KNOW WHAT MY FAMILY WILL THINK OF IT!

EEEEEEEEE

AROO-OOOO

DADDY! DADDY!
COME DOWNSTAIRS, QUICK! SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MOTHER!

BLONDIE... BLONDIE, HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING TO YOUR LOVED ONES?

NO NO

MY GOODNESS — SUCH A FUSS THEY MAKE OVER A LITTLE HAIRDO — YOU'D THINK I DROPPED A BOMB IN THE HOUSE!

BEA
SHO

WE WANT OUR MOTHER BACK THE WAY SHE WAS!

YEAH! YEAH, AND YEAH!

BEA
SHOP

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

OH, WELL, IT WAS A LOT OF FUN WHILE IT LASTED!

DON'T EVER TRY THAT AGAIN WITHOUT WARNING US!

RIGHT, MAMA!

DAGWOOD, I DO WANT TO CHANGE MY HAIR STYLE ~ BUT NOT AS DRASTIC AS I HAD ...

...SO DO YOU THINK I SHOULD PUT MY HAIR UP IN A BUN?

NO!

BLONDIE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR THINKING ~ BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD KEEP IT WHERE IT IS ..... ON YOUR HEAD!

THE END

BLONDIE IN FOOD IS THE TRAP OF THE DAY!

DAGWOOD, I'LL FLIP A NICKEL TO SEE WHO PAYS FOR THE LUNCH... I'LL TAKE HEADS.

OKAY, BOSS, TOSS!

IT'S HEADS! I WIN... LUNCH IS ON YOU

BUT, BOSS... YOU DIDN'T LET ME SEE THE NICKEL!

OH?

SO...? AFTER YOU'VE SEEN ONE NICKEL, YOU'VE SEEN THEM ALL!

NOW LET'S GET BACK TO WORK!

MEANWHILE....

MRS. BUMSTEAD, I REPRESENT THE TOPPLE WARE KITCHEN WARE COMPANY.... AND HAVE I GOT A DEAL FOR YOU!

NOW YOU'VE SEEN OUR COMPLETE LINE.... AND TO DEMONSTRATE HOW GREAT IT IS, I'LL COME BACK THIS EVENING AND COOK YOU A COMPLETE DINNER WITHOUT ANY OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART!

HOW NICE!

THAT'S RIGHT, DAGWOOD.... THE MAN IS GOING TO COOK US A COMPLETE DINNER TO SHOW US THE KITCHENWARE AT WORK--AND WE DON'T HAVE TO BUY--RIGHT--

IT SOUNDS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE--OKAY, I'LL BE HOME EARLY AND HUNGRY AS A BEAR!

2

I CAN'T WAIT TILL DINNER — I CAN SMELL THE FOOD NOW — I'D BETTER LET MR. DITHERS KNOW WHAT'S WHAT!

I'M GOING NOW!

THAT DINNER SOUNDS LIKE A TRAP!

I THINK YOU SHOULD USE MORE SOY SAUCE, GINGER AND GARLIC!

YOU ALSO SHOULD TURN THE OVEN UP... YOU'LL NEED MORE HEAT!

OH!

YOU TWO JUST STAY OUT HERE ... WATCH TV AND RELAX — I'M COOKING THIS DINNER AND DON'T NEED ANY HELP! I'LL CALL YOU WHEN ALL IS READY!

OKAY, OKAY, OKAY!

HE DID ALL THE MARKETING AND HE INSISTED THAT WE'RE UNDER NO OBLIGATION TO BUY!

GOLLY— THAT'S WONDERFUL!

ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE— DINNER IS READY!

THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST MEALS I'VE EVER EATEN—AND THE PRICE IS RIGHT!

GREAT, POP!

FIFTH COURSE!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS— YOU'VE WASHED ALL THE DISHES AND EVEN STRAIGHTENED UP THE KITCHEN!

NOW I'D LIKE TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOUR HUSBAND!

NOW, MR. BUMSTEAD, WHAT DO YOU SAY — DO YOU WANT TO BUY THE COMPLETE TOPPLE-WARE KITCHENWARE SET FOR YOUR WIFE ?

NO, I DON'T WANT TO BUY ...BUT IF YOU CAN COME BACK TOMORROW EVENING, WE'LL HAVE A FEW FRIENDS OVER AND YOU CAN COOK US ANOTHER MEAL, BUT THIS TIME I'LL ...

OH, DARLING ... YOU SURPRISED ME ... YOU BOUGHT ME THE COMPLETE SET ! YOU'RE A REAL DEAR — THANK YOU !

YEAH ... BUT IT WAS HIS IDEA, NOT MINE !

THE END

A Knight NIGHTMARE

STORY—MIKE PELLOWSKI

ART—JIM HANLEY

"Help! Help! Save me from the fire-breathing dragon!" called Melanie Smith from high up in the tree house in her back yard.

"I'll save you, my fair lady!" answered her twin brother, Morgan Smith. Morgan climbed down off of his wooden horse. He pulled a wooden sword out of his belt and pulled his football helmet down over his head.

Morgan charged towards the tree house. His sister was wearing one of her mother's old gowns. She was in the tree house and screaming at the top of her lungs. An ugly dragon was at the bottom of the tree. The mean monster was trying to eat her.

Of course, the dragon wasn't a real, fire - breathing dragon. The monster was the neighbor's poodle, whose name was "Fluffy".

Fluffy was barking loudly. Fluffy was only a little dog, but she was always trying to take a bite out of one of the Smith twins. Her bark was worse than her bite. She ran away and hid under the front porch whenever Sir Morgan Smith came to the rescue. Morgan charged, and Fluffy retreated. Morgan put his sword back in his belt. He looked up at his sister.

"You're not the most beautiful princess I've ever saved, but it's all part of the job. It's just too bad that the fair damsel is my ugly, old sister," said Morgan. Morgan enjoyed making his sister mad.

"It's a good thing that the only dragon around here is Fluffy," answered Melanie. She climbed down and walked over to her brother. "If we had a dragon

around here the size of a bulldog, you'd run for the hills!"

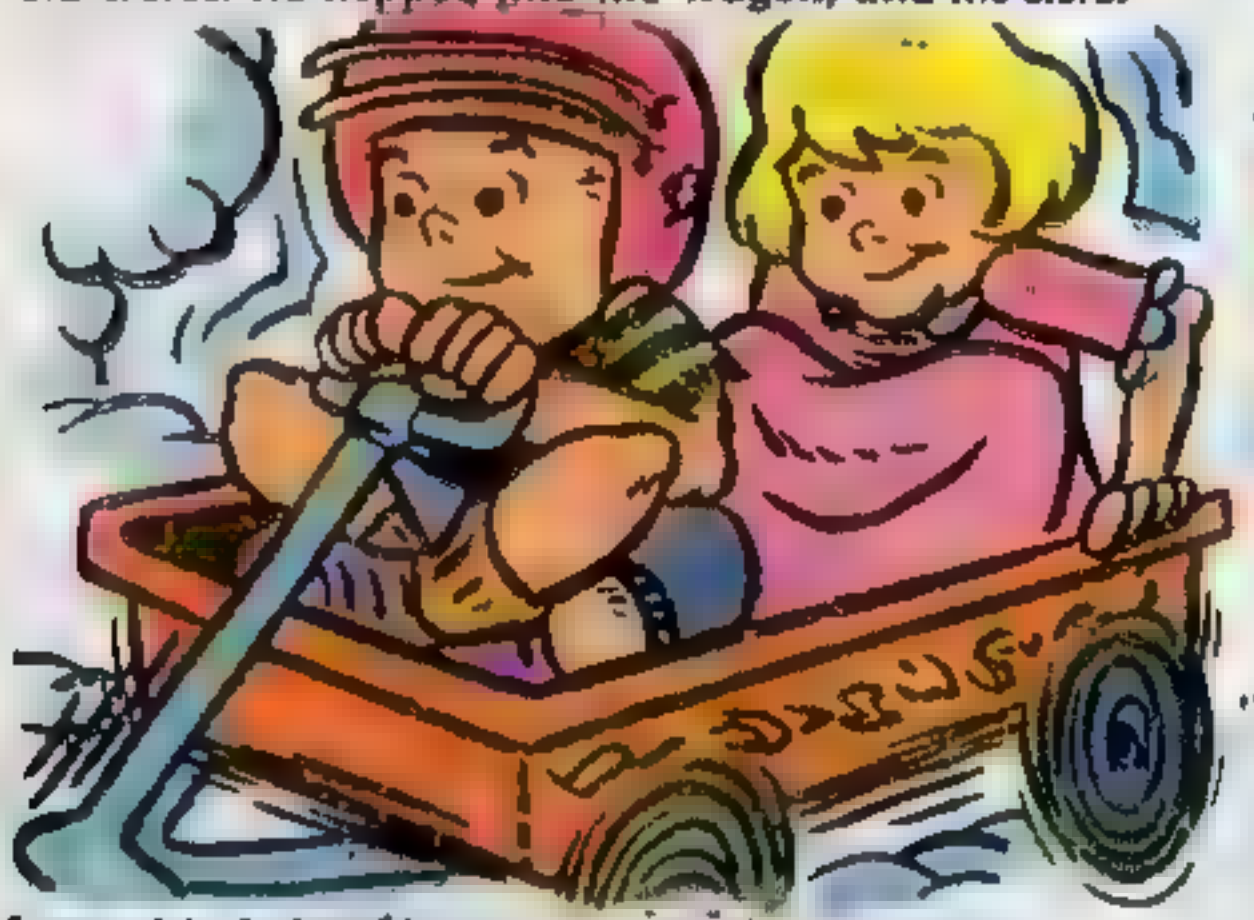
"I'm not afraid of anything," bragged Morgan. "I'm as brave as any knight ever was," he said.

"You'd probably be a better dog catcher than a knight," she teased. "I'm willing to take the Wonder Wagon back in time just to prove that you wouldn't have been a good knight," she added.

"Let's go!" her brother shouted.

The twins ran into the garage where they kept the Wonder Wagon hidden. The wagon had been given to them by a magician. The Wonder Wagon looked like an ordinary wagon. It was bright red and had magic symbols on it. It could take the twins anywhere they wanted to go. All they had to do was to say the magic words.

Morgan pulled the wagon out from behind a pile of old crates. He hopped into the wagon, and his sister



hopped in behind him. "I wonder if this wagon can take us back to when knighthood was in flower?" Melanie shouted.

Suddenly, the wagon wheels began to spin. The wagon floated up into the air and began to twirl around and around. There was a flash of lightning and a crack of thunder. Within seconds, the wagon was rocketing through outer space. The twins blacked out.

When they awoke, they were in a strange land. They looked around and saw a tall castle on the top of a hill.

"Here we are," said Melanie as she stepped out of the Wonder Wagon. "Look over there!" she said as she pointed at a cloud of dust. The dust cloud was made by a tall knight on a gallant, white charger. The knight was wearing armor and a helmet over his face. He rode up to the twins and halted.

"Are you a fair maiden in distress?" the knight asked Melanie.

"No, she's my creepy sister, Melanie," answered Morgan as he stood up.

Melanie frowned and stuck her tongue out at her brother.

"You, sir, are a rogue! You've insulted a beautiful, young girl. I challenge you to a duel," snapped the knight angrily.

"I'm not afraid to fight you," answered Morgan. He pulled out his wooden sword. The knight pulled out his

big, metal sword. With one swipe of his sharp blade, the knight cut Morgan's sword in half. Morgan looked at the toothpick he was now holding. He gulped.

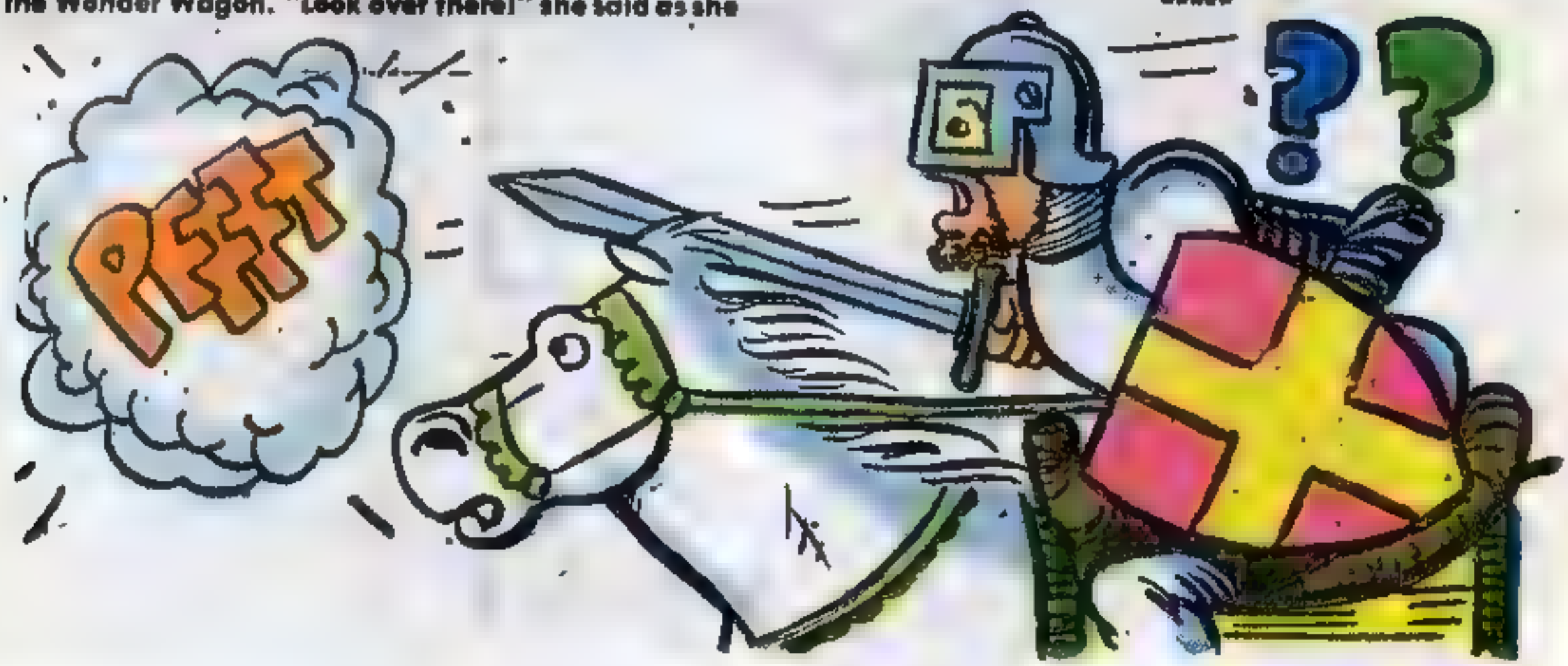
"I'm going to back up and then charge you with my lance. Mount your steed," said the knight as he pointed at the Wonder Wagon. "Prepare to do combat," he added as he rode away.

"Let's go home!" screamed Morgan as he hopped into the wagon.

"He thinks I'm beautiful," said Melanie. She was daydreaming and wasting time. Morgan saw that the knight was already charging. He pulled his sister into the wagon and shouted the magic words. The knight was surprised to see his enemy disappear in a puff of smoke. The twins were home in a flash.

"He thought I was beautiful," cooed Melanie as she stepped out of the wagon. Morgan hopped out of the wagon and pushed it behind the crates.

"Of course, he did," said Morgan to his sister. "He was wearing a helmet. He couldn't see your face!"



BLONDIE

IN

IT SUITS THE MOOD!

I'LL BE BACK IN ABOUT AN HOUR, DEAR... I'M GOING TO DO MY MARKETING.

SURE... OKAY.

HMM... LET'S SEE... I'LL TAKE ONE OF THESE AND ONE OF THESE...

YOU FORGOT TO TAKE YOUR GROCERY LIST WITH YOU!

I ALWAYS LEAVE IT AT HOME!

THEN I ALWAYS CHECK WITH IT TO SEE IF I FORGOT ANYTHING! OH... THERE'S THE DOORBELL — WILL YOU ANSWER IT FOR ME, DEAR?

MR. BUMSTEAD?

YES...I'M MR. BUMSTEAD! WONDER WHAT IT CAN BE...

CAN YOU BEAT THIS? BLONDIE BOUGHT ME A NEW WHITE SUMMER SUIT!

IT SURE IS A SURPRISE — AND SHE'S GOT THE SIZE JUST PERFECT — BOY, OH, BOY...SOME CLASS — I'LL SHOW IT TO HERB WOODLEY!

WHAT'S WITH YOU, BUMSTEAD?

JUST GAZE THIS WAY, HERB, AND FEAST YOUR EYES ON SOMETHING THAT WILL TURN YOU ON — IT'S THE LATEST, MAN, FIRST CLASS!

YOU'RE OFF YOUR BEAT — DON'T BE SICKENING — BUZZ OFF!

HERB, I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR LOWBROW CHILDISH JEALOUSY!

IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T TAKE, IT'S YOUR CONCEITEDNESS!

HEY!

YOU GET ME SO MAD...I-I...YOUR GAME PLAYING BRINGS OUT THE WORST IN ME!

STOP!!! YOU'RE RUINING MY NEW SET OF THREADS — MY BEAUTIFUL NEW SUIT!!

THIS IS A MESS...I'LL JUST PUT IT BACK IN THE BOX THE WAY I FOUND IT AND PLAY DUMB ABOUT THE WHOLE THING!

YOUR PACKAGE WAS DELIVERED WHILE I WAS BUSY IN MY KITCHEN, TOOTSIE!

THANK YOU, BLONDIE, THIS WILL MAKE MY HERBERT SO HAPPY!

GOLLY — FOR ME?

YES, DEAR ... I HAD IT DELIVERED TO THE BUMSTEADS SO IT WOULD BE A SURPRISE TO YOU!

OH, NO! WHAT HAPPENED TO IT!

OH, NO! I-I RECOGNIZE THIS SUIT!

YEAH! I WANT TO SHOW HIM MY NEW SET OF THREADS AND THEN SOME!

DAGWOOD, WHERE ARE YOU? HERB WOODLEY ... IS HERE TO SHOW YOU HIS NEW SUIT!

THE END

DAGWOOD in GETTING THE BIRD!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ELMO?

I'M MAKING MY OWN TELEVISION SET!

BANG BANG

THAT'S SILLY... YOU'LL NEVER GET A PICTURE ON THAT!

I KNOW IT...I'M JUST GOING TO USE IT FOR PROGRAMS I DON'T WANT TO SEE!

IT WAS MY OWN ..FAULT FOR ASKING!

AH, IT'S GOOD TO GET HOME TO PEACE AND QUIET AFTER A HARD DAY AT THE OFFICE!

BEFORE YOU TAKE YOUR COAT OFF, WILL YOU GO TO THE MARKET AND PICK UP THE CHICKEN I ORDERED?

AW... WHY DIDN'T YOU PHONE ME AT THE OFFICE! I COULD HAVE STOPPED ON MY WAY HOME!

PEACE AND QUIET — BAH!

NOW PLEASE DON'T GIVE ME A BIG ARGUMENT EVERY TIME I ASK YOU TO DO SOME LITTLE THING!

HERE YOU ARE — A NICE PLUMP ONE, PLUCKED AND DRESSED!

SWELL — THANKS, CLIFF!

POOL

SAY—I THINK I'VE GOT TIME FOR A GAME OR TWO!

TWO BALL IN THE CORNER POCKET!

THANKS FOR THE GAME, FELLAS...I'VE GOT TO GET HOME NOW!

SO, LONG!

OH, OH...I GRABBED THE WRONG BAG—THIS BAG HAS NOTHING BUT AN OLD PAIR OF TENNIS SHOES IN IT!

DID ANYBODY SEE A CHICKEN?

I WANT THE GUY WHO TOOK MY TENNIS SHOES!

HEY, YOU CAN'T PLAY POOL WITH A CHICKEN!

THANK GOODNESS I GOT MY CHICKEN BACK, ANYWAY!

HELP-POLICE...I'M BEING ROBBED!

EEEEEEKK

WHAT'S THAT! OH..., MY GOODNESS!

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

BANG
BANG
BANG

BANG
BANG

BOY! I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!!

THANK GOODNESS ... I'M ALMOST HOME AND I'LL BE SAFE!

BLONDIE — HERE'S YOUR CHICKEN — I'M LUCKY TO BE HOME ALIVE!

DAGWOOD — HOW DID THIS CHICKEN GET STUFFED WITH THE EIGHT BALL FROM A POOL TABLE?

THAT MUST'VE HAPPENED WHEN I HAD THE FIGHT OVER THE TENNIS SHOES!

WHAT TENNIS SHOES?

REMIND ME TO NEVER SEND YOU TO THE MARKET AGAIN FOR A CHICKEN!

IT'S GOING TO BE QUIET AROUND HERE THIS EVENING ANYWAY!

THE END